

## The Grownup Noise

### "Dreams"

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(B. Cummings - D. Troiano)

I was lost and tossed on a misty morning by a drunken  
sailor and the genie in the bottle let me down,  
I was raised on Cain, in the name of the Father and the  
Mother and the brother and the other who was never  
even round,  
On a windswept coast with the Black Knight falling I was  
heard to be calling that my ship and all it's crew were  
going down,  
As the sun ran slowly by a childhood rivulet a jeweled  
King summoned me, commanding that I run and tell  
the town,  
Saw you, saw me, run quickly now,  
Run and hide away,  
Run and hide today.

In a room in a castle full of faceless lovers I was cut  
and bleeding and the image in the mirror struck me  
down,  
I was chased and beaten by a well-drilled team of little  
men breathing colors and abandoned in a coffin in the  
ground,  
As a pale young virgin made a meal of a martyr she  
was hailed as Holy by the only ones who stood and  
held their ground,  
When a bright Mona Lisa with the eyes of a tiger read a  
new proclamation I was stricken from her list and never  
found,  
Saw you, saw me, run quickly now,  
Run and hide away,  
Run and hide today.  
Seems they come and go so quickly,  
Disappear like sunlight in the evening,  
And they may not ever be explained.

Seems like they come and go so quickly,  
Disappearin' in the air like a breath of wind,  
And they may not ever be explained,  
And I woke up thinkin' I was dyin',  
If you find one hang on with all you got

Way down deep, deep in your soul,  
For it may not ever come again,  
And I woke up crying like a baby,  
Hey yay yay yay...  
No they may not ever be explained.

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